

halted by three militiamen, who quickly discovered his nationality, owing to the unguarded way in which he questioned them, and searching him, found compromising letters in his boots.

The officer to whom he was conveyed handed him over to Washington, but reported his capture to Arnold, who thereupon escaped. Tried by a council of war he was condemned to be hanged, and no efforts could turn the American leader from his determination to adhere to the rules of war. From this painful story we may turn to the adventures of another British officer, as related by the historian Napier.

Captain Colquhoun Grant was noted for the daring way in which he reconnoitred the French forces under Marshal Marmont, in 1812, which constituted the army of Portugal. This officer, accompanied by a Spanish peasant, remained for three days in the midst of the enemy's camp, the whole time wearing his uniform. He thus obtained the fullest particulars of the French projects, and having succeeded in doing this, by a daring effort escaped from the encampment. Another time he lay in a wood, and counted the troops which passed him, ascertaining that they were marching on Ciudad Rodrigo. He noted especially that they had left their scaling ladders behind them, which showed Lord Wellington that the movement was but a feint. His audacious career was brought to a close not long after, for he was noticed by the French who marked him watching the defiling of their army through a pass. Surrounded on every side, this gallant officer was captured, and his no less daring companion, the Spanish peasant, suffered the death of a spy, as he wore no uniform. Another man of the same name used to frequent the French headquarters, using all sorts of disguises, and this man was confused with Grant, whom the French marshal designed to have assassinated. By singular adroitness Grant eventually escaped from French soil.

The French army, when before Lisbon, was not entirely free from secret agents of high rank in British pay, as the French officers were very much discontented with the maximum of hardship and minimum of glory obtainable in Spain, as compared with the wars in Germany and Austria. On the other hand Massena was in communication with a general officer, named Pamplona, in the Portuguese service.

During the late Franco-Prussian war it is related of two cuirassiers that they were intrusted with despatches for the fortress of Metz. These were sewn in the soles of their boots, and in spite of the fact that they were captured three times, and once were about to be hanged, they were fortunate enough to get into Metz safely, and no doubt reaped the reward of their veritable patriotism.

In spite of the obloquy attaching to the trade of a spy, and of the ignominious death which, by the custom of war, is meted out to all such gentry,

it is never difficult to discover persons who, for large reward, will not scruple to face death. All writers, from Jomini to Woiseley, advocate, nay insist upon their use, the last mentioned writer describing the practice with regard to their supervision and employment obtaining in our own army. Officers acquainted with the language, and also, if possible, with the customs of the country, will be appointed ostensibly as A.D.C.s to the general officer commanding, and they will consistently "disown having anything to do with spies." Leicester Square and Soho, he says, are the likeliest places for indigent foreigners, and persons suited for employment. It is strongly pointed out by all authorities that spies must not know each other; and that they must be well paid or they will not be reliable; and lastly, that promises made to them must be observed with inviolable integrity. With regard to the value of the information brought it will depend upon the acuteness and sagacity of the spy, and will be qualified by his ignorance of military movements and arrangements. He may be tempted to exaggerate or invent should he be intimidated; or by the time his information is tendered the *status quo* may have changed entirely. The intelligence brought in must be carefully checked by what is already known to the staff, and that part extracted from the mass of information brought in which is likely to prove of value. Allowance must be made for the fact that spies are only human, and that their powers of observation are consequently limited by the necessity of preserving an unsuspecting demeanour. In any case their information must be of greater value than that furnished by any other method of observation, such as a reconnaissance, or capturing a deserter; for apart from the limited knowledge of events which is necessarily possessed by a soldier in the lower ranks, such a man would probably be one of the least trustworthy men in his regiment, and unlikely to be worthy of much credence. The use of spies becomes more valuable in proportion to their number, as the more numerous they are, the more they will be able to penetrate into the different branches of the army. It is advisable that the spies should be provided with some token of their identity, and Lord Woiseley suggests "a certain coin of a certain date, a Bible of a certain edition, and a Testament with the third or seventh leaf torn out." Spies may also be used, writes the same author, to disseminate false reports of your intended movements. Upon the footing of a spy is generally placed the ubiquitous and omniscient correspondent of the Press, who however welcome he may be to individuals desirous of figuring before the public as Bayards or Napoleons, yet are a positive torment and stumbling block to the G. O. C. As in the wars of 1870, and even in 1854, his communications have often proved of the utmost advantage to the enemy, and Graf von Moltke owed his knowledge of MacMahon's march

to Sedan to the report of a correspondent in an English journal.

The following story related by Colonel Mule, V. C., of the narrow escape of a spy during the eventful and bloody period of the Indian mutiny, may be of interest. This man, Anjoo Tewaree, had been reconnoitring the headquarters of the infamous Nana Sahib, at Bithoor. He was, however, recognized, and brought before the truculent Mahratta, who sentenced him to be blown from a gun the following morning. He was placed in charge of a strong guard, apparently in the open air, for towards midnight a tremendous shower of rain fell, whereupon the guard bolted for the nearest shelter. The athletic spy profited by the confusion to run off, and succeeded in reaching the shelter of the British lines in safety.

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Military Books and Magazines.

"A Veteran of 1812."

A book under the above title, now in the press of William Briggs, the Toronto publisher, is likely to create more than an ordinary interest. It is the life story of Lieut.-Colonel James FitzGibbon, an officer who served with distinction in the war of 1812-14, and afterwards filled different civil and military capacities in the city of Toronto, finally returning to England and spending his declining years in quiet retirement as a Military Knight of Windsor.

The biographer is Mary Agnes FitzGibbon, the daughter of Colonel FitzGibbon's eldest son, and granddaughter of Mrs. Moodie, author of "Roughing it in the Bush," herself one of the famous Strickland sisters, whose contributions to the literature of their country have given them a place in the highest rank among English writers. In Ireland, also, members of her family are well known among the *literati*, notably Gerald FitzGibbon, the late Master of the Rolls, whose "Ireland in 1868" is a powerful picture of the state of Ireland of that date. Miss FitzGibbon is thus doubly equipped, both by literary inheritance and military tradition, for the task of presenting us with the record of one of the most remarkable officers Canada has yet known.

The career of Col. FitzGibbon covered exciting periods, both in England and Canada. He served under the Duke of York at Egmont-op-Zee, was later with Lord Nelson at Copenhagen, in 1801, and the following year came with his regiment, the 49th, to Canada. During the war that broke out in 1812 FitzGibbon performed distinguished service. He was present at Stoney Creek, Black Rock and Lundy's Lane, and, at the head of a picked company of fifty men, did splendid service in harassing